

11-12-1911

Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley,
Massachusetts, to Mr. John H. Davison, Bath, New
York, 1911 November 12

Janet E. Davison

Wellesley College Archives

Follow this and additional works at: <https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcordavison>

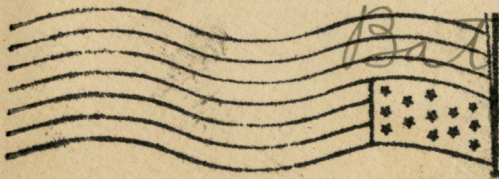
Recommended Citation

Davison, Janet E. and Wellesley College Archives, "Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to Mr. John H. Davison, Bath, New York, 1911 November 12" (1911). *Janet E. Davison letters (6C/1915)*. 21.
<https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcordavison/21>

This Correspondence is brought to you for free and open access by the Wellesley Student Correspondence at Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. It has been accepted for inclusion in Janet E. Davison letters (6C/1915) by an authorized administrator of Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. For more information, please contact ir@wellesley.edu.



Mr. John H. Davison,
6 E. Washington Ave.,



New York

18 Bel Air Avenue,
Wellesley, Mass.,
Nov. 12, 1912.

Dear John, -

Thank you for the
hand-out of paper. You see
I'm immediately making
good use of it.

Your letter was
awaiting me yesterday
afternoon when I returned
from town with Ruth H.,
Helen, and Anna Elkington.
We had been down to shop
and incidentally have an
ice cream or rather, a
college ice.

Now to tell y' all
the doings since Friday
noon. Well, I got credit
in my Lab. List after all
my fears, but my paper
wasn't a good one by any
means. Friday night I
went down to the Ridgway
for dinner with Faith
Williams and had a dandy
time. I actually giggled
every minute - a thing which
I seldom do now - a - days -
(but that comes naturally
in the course of the drying-
up process through which
you go at Wellesley) I never
got home from Faith's till

after 9:30 and then sat up studying
till 11:15 and went to sleep about
midnight and waked up at 4:30.

Yesterday A.M. I got through my
classes all right; studied a little
in the P.M. (to the extent of writing
up my Botany note-book, at least)
went down town, helped Helen
unpack and partially eat the
contents of her laundry-box
and fooled around a bit. We
girls are the biggest combination
of visitors you ever saw. Can
have loads of fun doing nothing
but talk. Well, then after dinner
several of us suddenly decided
we'd go to the Harvest Frolic
at the barn so we rustled around
& rigged up costumes. Ruth H.,
wore Mary S's blue & white gingham
apron, an old straw hat, white
"footery" & short white cotton gloves;
Charlotte Cushman wore her gym.
skirt, a white waist, her hair down
& tied with several yds. of red ribbon
and her blue felt sailor way on the
back of her head. Harriet Mattson
was her (C's) brother with bloomers
a tan khakhi (do you spell him thus?)

Norfolk coat, & black plush cap way over her eyes.



Katherine B. and Alice Knight were twins (Charub-ine

+ Seraph - ine) dressed in empire nightgowns, one with a blue & the other a pink sash and stockings & hair-ribbons to match and their hair fixed bobbed. Gladys Dodge was their nurse-girl & wore white dress, cap & apron. I was Mrs. Dur, the twins' mother, a society success, and Clarissa was my French maid, Antoinette. She wore all black dress, and white cap, cuffs, collar &


apron. I wore a low-necked
white shirt waist for a ^{front} bodice.
Then my best petticoat turned
upside down with a white
ribbon around the bottom
and fastened together under
my pink hair rosette.
I had it pinned just above
my waist-line ~~with~~ so
that the dust-ruffle would
make a frill below the
belt (an old-rose sash of
Margaret's). The lace ruffle
then turned back &
made an lace over-skirt
and another petticoat
made a kind of frill below
the hobble. I wore pink
clocked stockings, & fixed
my hair as I did once or

twice last summer (only more so)
with my switch twined round
my tiny rat & powder-rag in
the new-fangled bisquit effect.
Then I had a gold band around
my head, fastened at one side with
my little pink rose-bunch. I also
wore my pink scarf, and my
sparkly fan chain around my
neck. Perhaps you'd like a
couple of illustrations - or no!
I'll do them for Austin. Clarissa
carried a bag with smelling-salts
powder & mirror. Oh yes! I also
wore 2 patches & real rouge & powder,
with char-coaled eye brows.

Is Dad home from New
York yet. I think he might waste
a day or two and some money
and run out here sometime
when he's in N. Y.; don't you?

You must have had a
grand time up at Ned's. Does he
like girls as well as you do? I don't
think you acted nearly 17 yrs. old
when you visited Cohocton school.

Today was Mildred Winship's
birthday. She's the other Sr. in our

district. Just the girls at^{3.}
her table got up the
celebration.  (In explanation
The Sr. colors are crimson
& white.) Well, we had $\$1\frac{1}{2}$
doz. red roses in the centre
of the table. Then every
minute or so Sarah Balder-
stone (a waitress, Quaker,
Soph. & a darling) would
bring in a big bundle done
up in paper upon layer of
paper; the presents were
rings, collar-buttons,
toys, etc. When it came
time for dessert, we
had a big white cake
with tiny red candles
'tuck in 'in'; and that

was our spree.

Tomorrow I'm going to work. We'll have another Math. test sometime this week and the prospect makes me shudder. It's perfect Hades to have that useless dope hanging over me every minute!

Write every time you get a good chance, without, of course, interfering with your lessons. Whenever there is any choice - or - otherwise bit of news pass it on.

"Let a little sunshine in."

I must close & go to a tea given for several Freshmen by Dorothy Ridgway who heard of me through Mariana Brother. I've not seen her (Dorothy) yet, but am a bit curious as to how M. B. knew I was going to be in Wellesley this year.

There are musical vespers again tonight - I hope they don't affect me as they did two weeks ago but —

Well good-bye
at last. I'm positively not going to write any more.

With love to all,
Janet.

Sun. P.M.
4:00